

MODERN

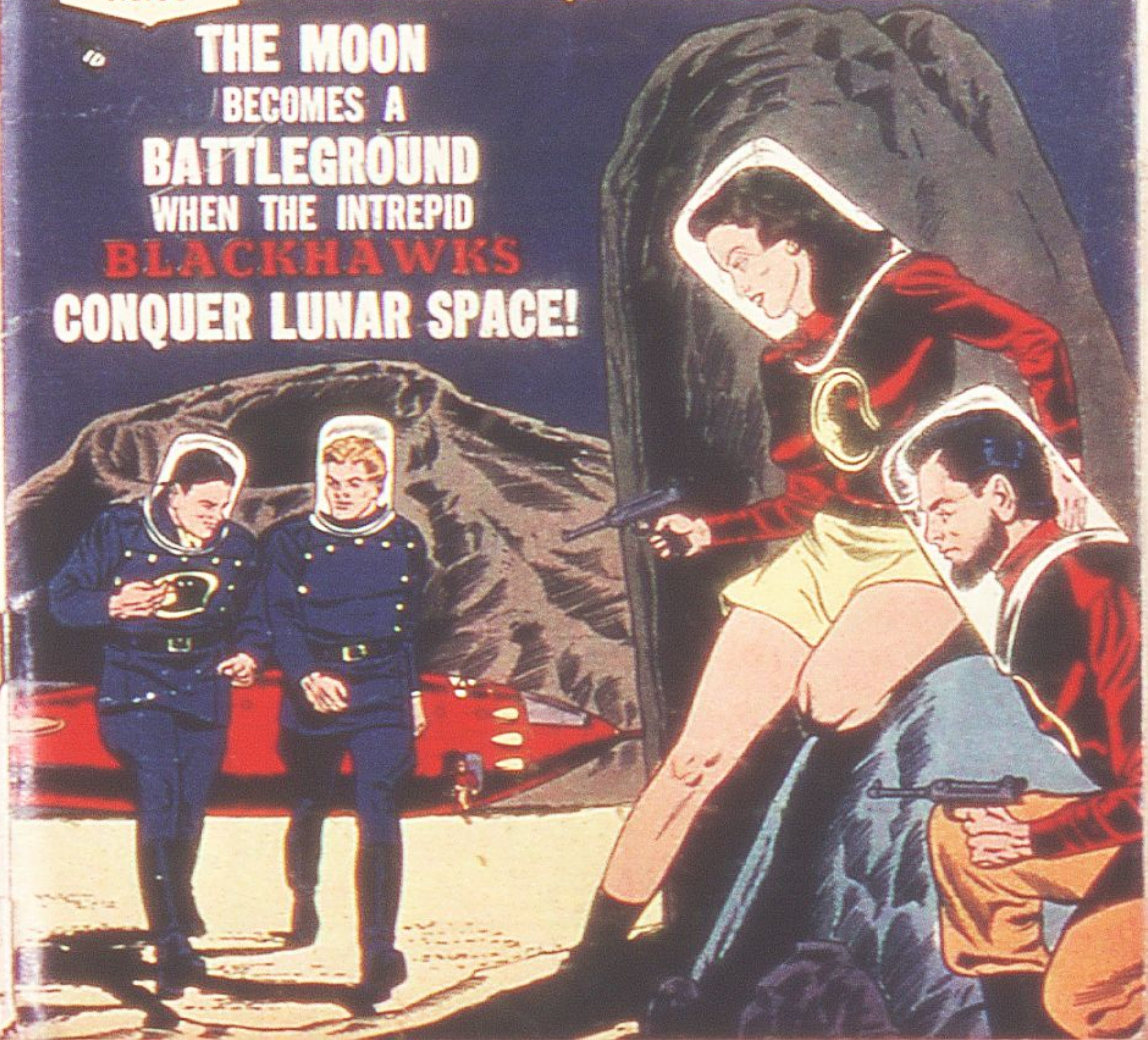
COMICS

JULY
No. 99



10¢

to **THE MOON**
BECOMES A
BATTLEGROUND
WHEN THE INTREPID
BLACKHAWKS
CONQUER LUNAR SPACE!





WEB COMIC
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Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best
grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the
entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The
mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe
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Minstrel
Mask From
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DONALD
DUCK
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THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?

BOY! WOULD
I HAVE FUN
WITH THAT
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE
FUNNIER
WITH YOUR
OWN



IDIOT . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all
his goofiness. People howl
with laughter when you put
on this life-like mask.

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MODERN COMICS

BLACK HAWK



MANKIND'S AGES OF SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT CULMINATE IN THE CROWNING ADVENTURE OF ALL TIME! THE HOUR IS AT HAND FOR CONQUEST BEYOND THE LIMITS OF MOTHER EARTH!

AND WHO BUT THE BLACKHAWKS WILL BE THE FIRST TO SET FOOT ON THE MOON?

OR WILL THEY FIND EVIL AND PERIL THERE BEFORE THEM?

AMONG THE WORLD'S MOST REMOTE MOUNTAINS, A PROJECT OF THE ALLIED SCIENTISTS OF THE DEMOCRATIC POWERS HAS COME ALMOST TO COMPLETION...

ALL IS READY, DOCTOR! EVERYTHING CHECKED AND RECHECKED! OUR EXPERIMENTAL CRAFT IS PREPARED FOR THE FLIGHT TO THE MOON!

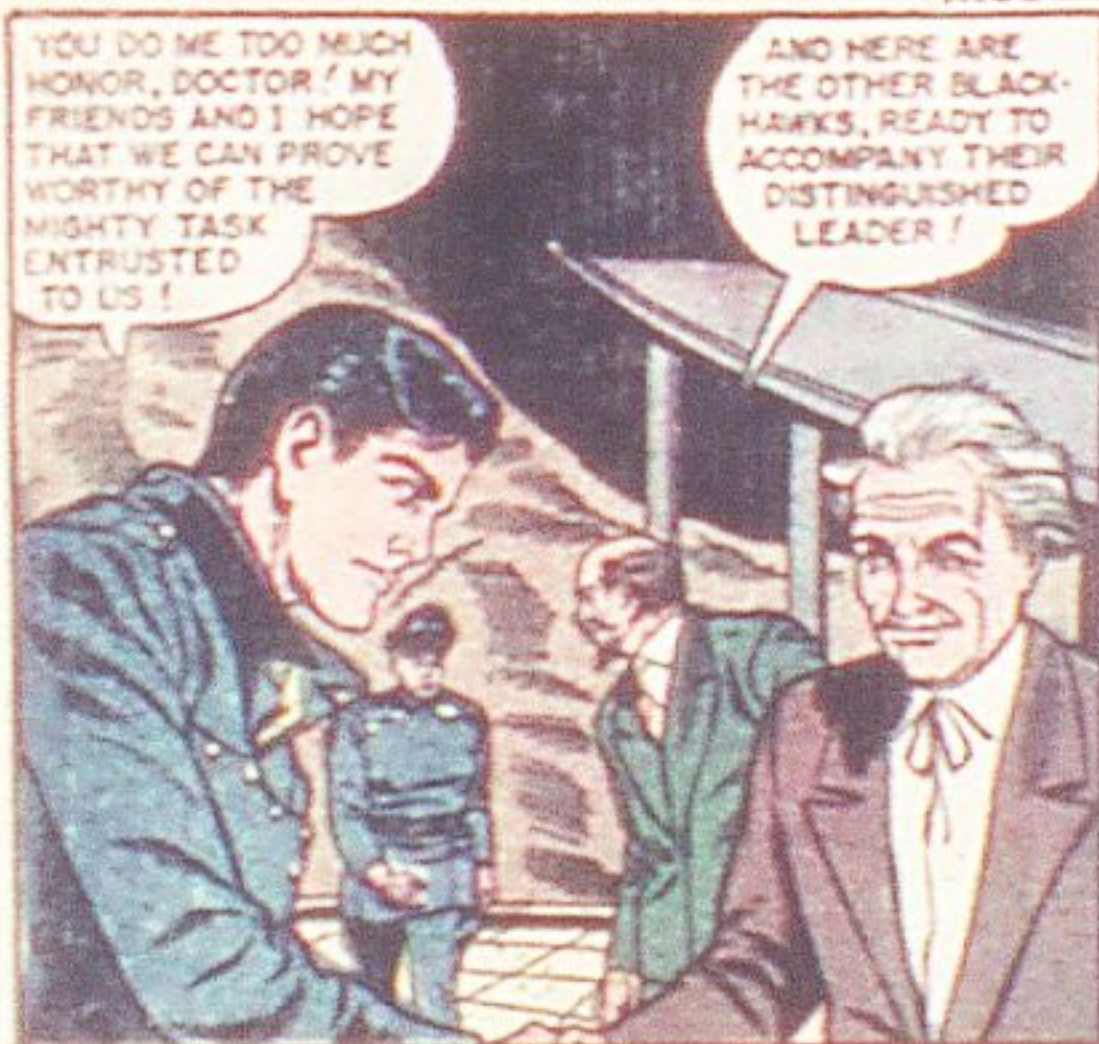
AND THE BRAVE FLYING EXPERTS WHO WILL OPERATE THE SHIP HAVE REPORTED FOR DUTY!



DOCTOR, YOU HAVE BEEN SO ABSORBED IN YOUR RESEARCHES THAT YOU MAY NOT HAVE HEARD OF BLACKHAWK, WHO WILL COMMAND THE EXPEDITION!

YOU DO US BOTH INJUSTICE! NOT EVEN MY DREAMS AND LABORS HAVE DEAFENED ME TO THE WORLD'S APPLAUSE OF THIS GREAT HERO!





INTO THE AIRLESS, STAR-JEWELLED VOID SPEEDS THE ROCKET CRAFT WITH ITS CREW OF DAUNTLESS ADVENTURERS...



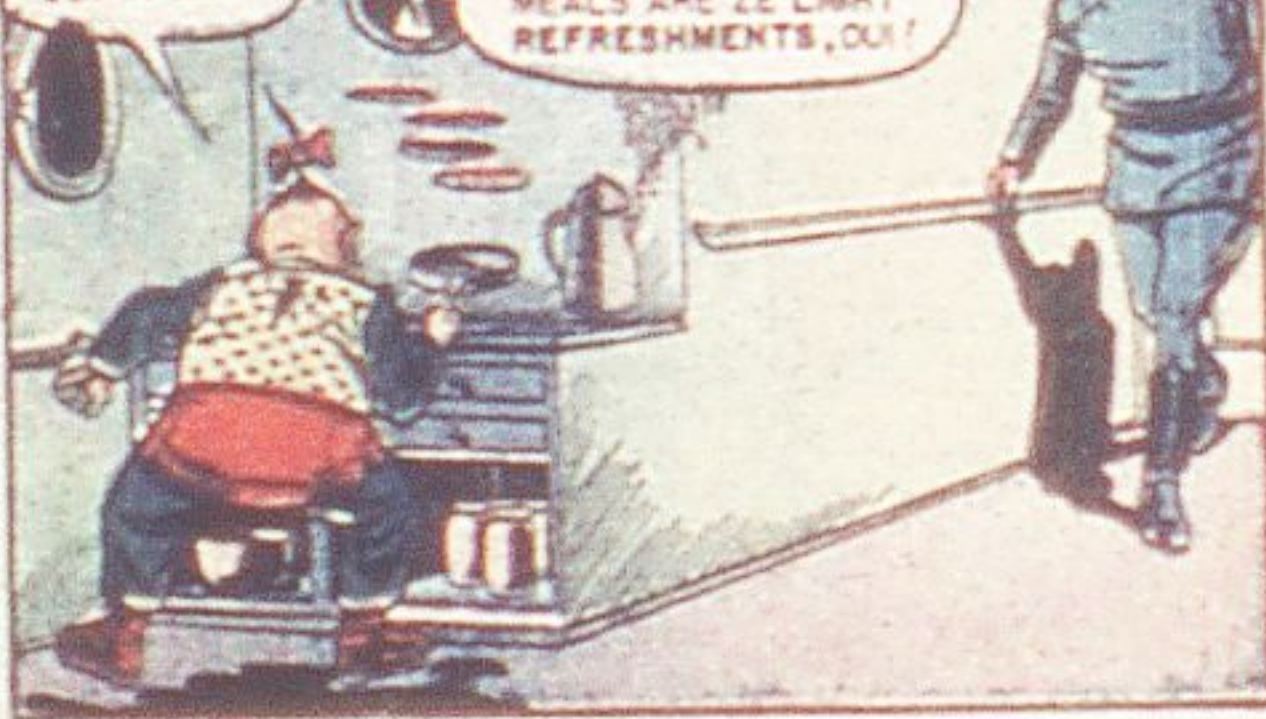
FULL BLAST WITH THE ROCKET ENGINES! WHAT'S OUR SPEED, CHUCK?

3,600 MILES AN HOUR... 10 MILES A SECOND! WE SHOULD REACH THE MOON IN LESS THAN SEVEN HOURS!

STRANGE EXPERIENCES ASSAIL THE BLACKHAWKS...

WONDER SURPRISE! I FLOAT LIKE BALLOON! FLAPPY JACKS WON'T FLIP! COFFEE LEAK OUT IN AIR!

HERE EEN OPEN SPACE, WE HAVE NOT ZE GRAVITY OF OUR GOOD MOTHER EARTH, CHOP CHOP! ZE HEAVIEST MAN WEIGHS BUT NOZZING! AND ALL MEALS ARE ZE LIGHT REFRESHMENTS, OUI!



THE HOURS PASS, UNTIL...

AHOY, ENGINE ROOM!

NOW WE SET GRAVITY PULL AGAIN! WE'RE APPROACHING THE ZONE OF THE MOON'S ATTRACTION!

OLAF, STAND BY TO FIRE ROCKET BRAKES AT MY ORDER! WE WANT TO CUSHION OUR LANDING BY BLASTS AGAINST THE MOON'S FACE!



THE BLACKHAWKS APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION...

ONCE AROUND THE WHOLE WORLD TO CUT OUR SPEED! OLD LUNA LOOKS SILENT, MOTIONLESS, FROZEN!

OF COURSE, STANISLAUS! NO AIR, NO WATER, NO LIFE! BUT THE MOON'S HISTORY WILL CHANGE THIS VERY DAY!



THERE'S CRATER Z-X! LET ME HAVE THOSE BRAKE BLASTS! I'M GOING TO SET HER DOWN!



SUCCESS! WE'VE LANDED SAFELY!



AND NOW A SUPREME MOMENT OF HISTORY APPROACHES...

GET INTO YOUR AIRTIGHT ARMOR, EVERYONE! WE'RE GOING OUT!

BLACKHAWK! TO YOU ZE HONOR OF FIRST SETTING FOOT ON ZE SURFACE OF ZE MOON! WE FOLLOW YOU, AS SO OFTEN IN ZE PAST!



TURN ON YOUR INDIVIDUAL RADIOS! WE CAN COMMUNICATE THAT WAY!

IN THE NAME OF THE ALLIED DEMOCRACIES, I TAKE POSSESSION OF THIS WORLD AND ALL IT CONTAINS!



ANDRE, TAKE CHARGE HERE! START INITIAL WORK FOR AN AIR-TIGHT SHELTER AND MACHINERY TO MANUFACTURE OXYGEN FOR US TO BREATHE!

OUT, BLACKHAWK! BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



I'LL CLIMB UP THE RIM OF MOUNTAINS AROUND CRATER Z-X, AND OBSERVE THE SURFACE OF THE MOON! COME WITH ME, CHUCK!

ROGER!



AMAZING EXPERIENCES AWAIT THE EXPLORERS...

LOOK AT THAT SHADOW, BLACKHAWK! AS BLACK AS A POOL OF INK!

BECAUSE THE MOON HAS NO AIR TO DIFFUSE LIGHT INTO A SHADOW!



WHAT A CLIMB! YET WE MAKE IT EASILY BECAUSE WE'RE SO LIGHT!

YES! THE GRAVITY OF THE MOON HAS ONLY ONE-SIXTH THE PULL OF THE GRAVITY ON EARTH!



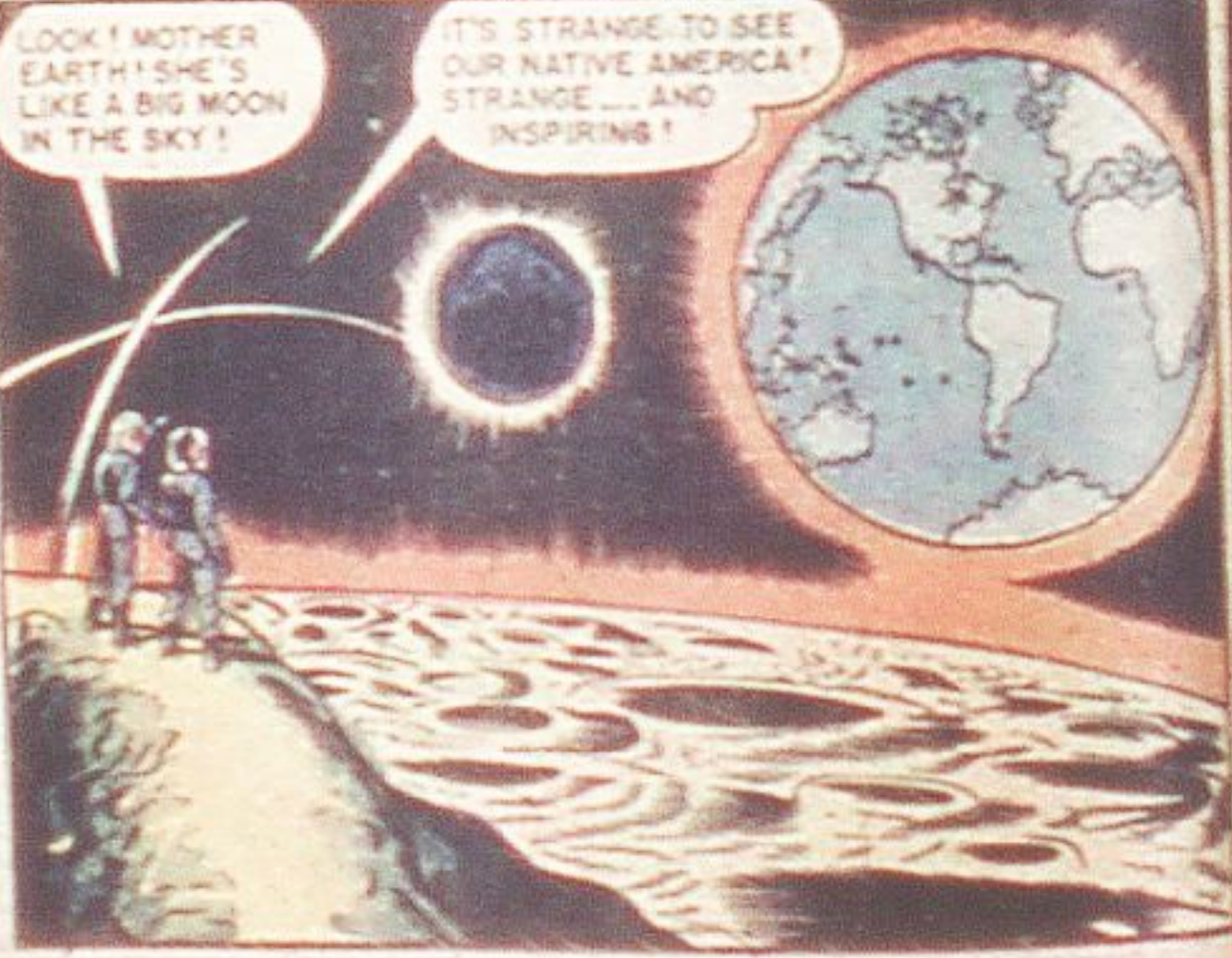
WE'RE NEARLY AT THE TOP! YOU KNOW, BLACKHAWK, IN SPITE OF ALL I'VE HEARD OF THERE BEING NO LIFE ON THE MOON, I HALF EXPECT TO SEE SOME STRANGE CREATURE!

I HAVE THE SAME FEELING!



LOOK! MOTHER EARTH! SHE'S LIKE A BIG MOON IN THE SKY!

IT'S STRANGE TO SEE OUR NATIVE AMERICA! STRANGE... AND INSPIRING!





UNDER THE MOON'S SURFACE, THE STRANGERS MARCH THEIR CAPTIVES TO AN AIRTIGHT DOORWAY...



WHO'S OUTSIDE?

WE RETURN... BRINGING THE RIVAL SPACE-ADVENTURERS WE SCOUTED FOR!

YOU CAN TAKE OFF YOUR HELMETS! WE HAVE AIR TO BREATHE INSIDE HERE!



I'LL ADMIT CHUCK AND I WERE CAPTURED EASILY! I NEVER EXPECTED TO FALL SO SUDDENLY INTO THE HANDS OF ANY LIVING MAN!

IT WASN'T A MAN WHO CAPTURED YOU, SIR! SHE'D THE REST OF THAT CUMBERSOME SPACE-ARMOR AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR COMMANDER!

I'VE SEEN THE PICTURE OF THIS LADY IN THE SAME REPORT WITH THOSE SHIP PLANS! HER NAME'S TELGA, AND SHE'S AN ENEMY SPY!



THESE PRISONERS FELL INTO OUR HANDS, ZORAK!

AND IMPORTANT PRISONERS THEY ARE! TELGA, YOU SURELY MUST RECOGNIZE THE FAIR-FAMED BLACK-HAWK?

BLACKHAWK, THE MIGHTY, THE BRILLIANT! IS IT INDEED HE?

I KNEW HIM AT ONCE! OF COURSE, I, ZORAK, HAPPEN TO HAVE SCORED AHEAD OF HIM FOR ONCE!



YOU MEAN YOUR GOVERNMENT PERFECTED ITS SPACE CRAFT FIRST?

YES! WE NEED NOT GO THROUGH THE TROUBLESOME FORMALITIES OF A DEMOCRACY TO GET FUNDS AND MATERIALS

BUT OUR SECRET SERVICE REPORTED THAT YOUR EXPEDITION WAS A FAILURE... YOUR CREW AND CRAFT SIGNALLLED BACK NO NEWS OF LANDING SAFELY!

THAT'S WHAT MY GOVERNMENT THINKS! WE'RE DOWN ON THE RECORDS AS LOST HEROES WHO DIED TRYING TO REACH THE MOON!

WE FOUND WEALTH HERE, SOMETHING THAT WOULD MEAN THE HIGHEST POWER ON EARTH! AND WE'LL KEEP IT OURSELVES, NOT TURN IT OVER TO OUR GOVERNMENT!









BRING ME THAT
WIG THAT LOOKS
LIKE CHUCK'S
HAIR!

IT IS HERE,
TELGA!



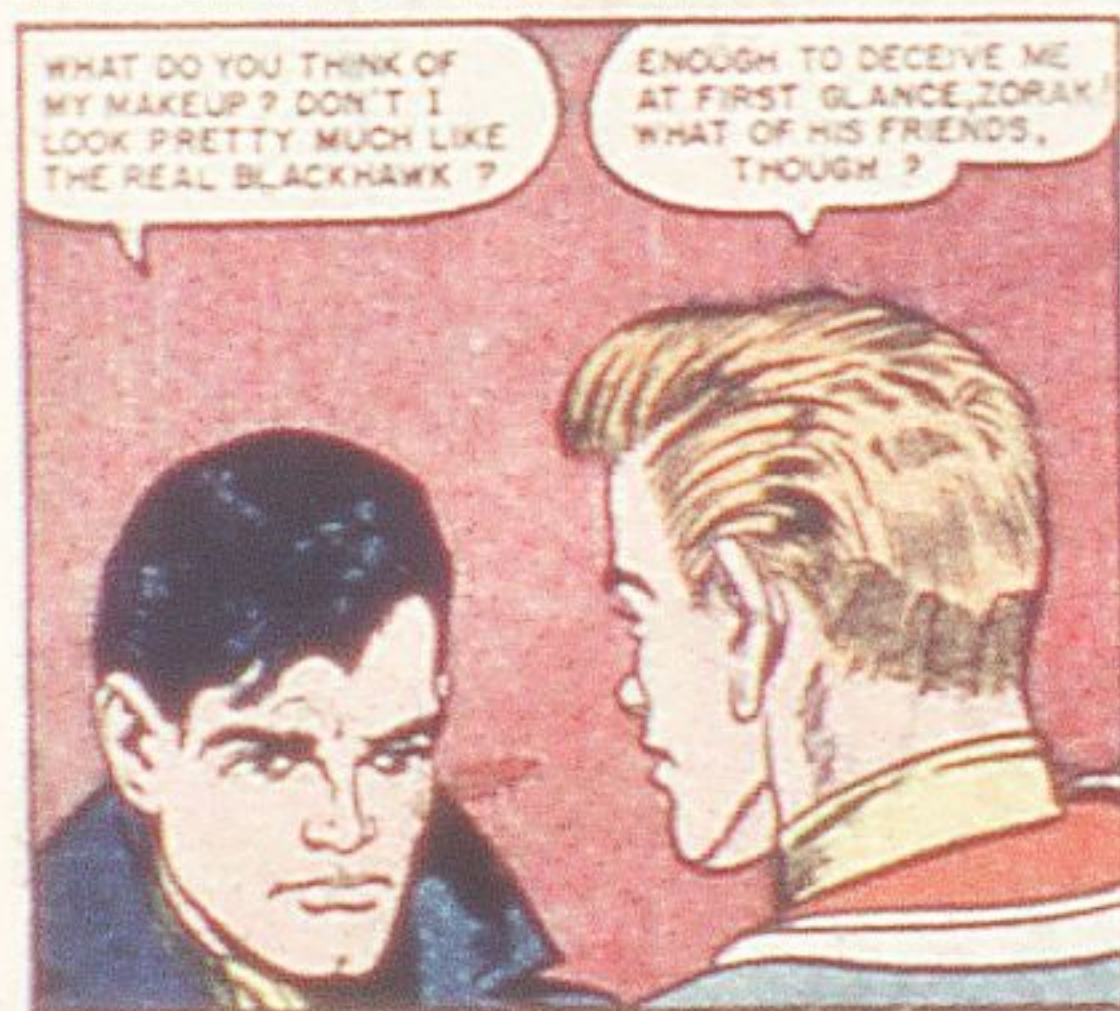
THE RESEMBLANCE
IS GOOD!

BUT IT
MUST BE
BETTER IF I
AM TO DECEIVE
HIS CLOSE
FRIENDS!



THE NOSE MUST
TILT SO... AND
HE HAS FACE
LINES LIKE
THIS!

I'M READY,
TELGA, AND YOU
ARE NEARLY
READY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF
MY MAKEUP? DON'T I
LOOK PRETTY MUCH LIKE
THE REAL BLACKHAWK?

ENOUGH TO DECEIVE ME
AT FIRST GLANCE, ZORAK!
WHAT OF HIS FRIENDS,
THOUGH?



SEEN THROUGH THE
GLASS OF THESE
HELMETS, WE SHOULD
DEFY DETECTION!

WE'RE READY TO VISIT
THE BLACKHAWK CAMP,
THEN? LET'S GO!



I WANT NO CHALLENGE
WHEN WE LEAD THE
BLACKHAWKS HERE!
THEY MIGHT SUSPECT!
I'LL TAP TWICE ON
THE OUTER DOOR
AND YOU OPEN!

I UNDERSTAND,
ZORAK!



IT IS NOT FAR TO
THEIR LANDING
SPOT, YOU SAY?
WE'LL GO ON FOOT!

YES, THEY'LL
SUSPECT THAT
SHIP!

THE TWO REACH THE OUTER RIDGE OF CRATER Z-X...



ZORAK, I AM STILL ADMIRING YOUR CLEVER MAKEUP AS BLACKHAWK!

THANK YOU! AND YOU WOULD PASS FOR CHUCK ANYWHERE! YOU'VE DISGUISED EVERYTHING BUT YOUR WOMAN'S VOICE!



THEREFORE KEEP SILENT AND LET ME GIVE THEM ALL REPORTS AND ORDERS!

OF COURSE! HERE WE ARE AT THE TOP!



THERE IS THEIR CAMP BELOW US!

THEY'VE SIGHTED US! THEY SIGNAL FOR US TO JOIN THEM!



WELCOME HOME, BLACKHAWK! WHAT HAVE YOU SEEN FROM UP ABOVE?

GREAT WONDERS!



IT'S TOO LONG A STORY TO TELL HERE! COME, ALL OF YOU, AND SEE WHAT I'VE FOUND TO SUPRISE YOU!

ZORAK EVEN SOUNDS LIKE BLACKHAWK THROUGH THAT PORTABLE RADIO! HE'S TAKING THEM IN COMPLETELY!



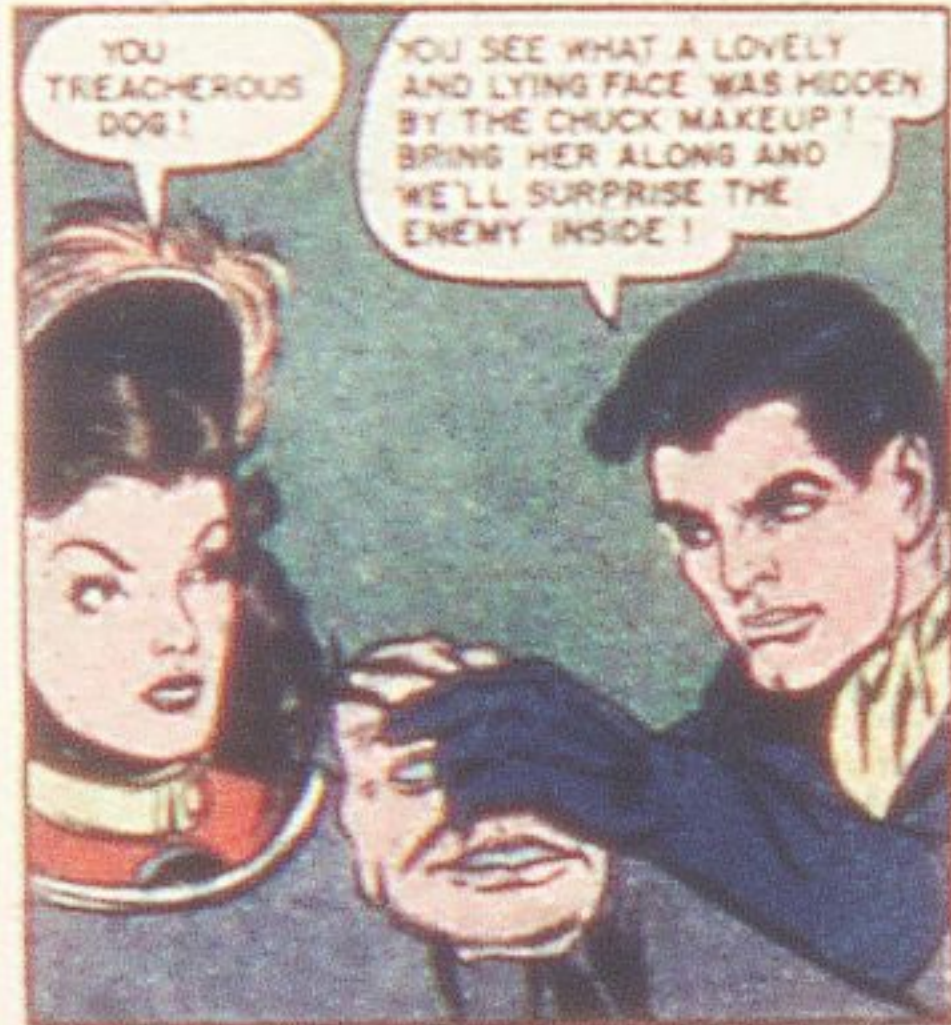
LEAD THE WAY, CHUCK! THE REST OF YOU KEEP CLOSE TO ME!

WE BETTER COME BACK TO OWN BASE QUICKEE HURRY! ALMOST TIME FOR COOKEE SUPPER!



WHAT BAN DAS MOUSE HOLE, BLACKHAWK? DAS MOON GOT A CELLAR, HUH?

CHUCK'S LEADING THE WAY DOWN, OLAF! FOLLOW HIM!





YOU INGRATE!
YOU LYING
DECEIVER!

THAT STINGS,
TELGA!

YOUR FACE! I
TOUCHED IT!
THAT'S NO
MAKEUP!

TRUE, TELGA! IT
ISN'T THE DIS-
GUISED FACE OF
ZORAK... IT'S
THE REAL FACE
OF BLACKHAWK!



YES, MISSY,
YES! WE
KNOW ALLEE
TIME!

I ALERTED MY
FRIENDS BY OUR
SECRET SIGNALS!
THEY WALKED INTO
YOUR AMBUSH...
AND AMBUSHED IT!



THEN, ZORAK!
WHERE IS HE?
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO HIM?

YOU WERE SO BUSY
DISGUIISING YOURSELF
AS CHUCK, YOU DIDN'T
SEE!



I CAUGHT HIM OFF
GUARD, KNOCKED HIM
SENSELESS, AND PUT
HIM IN THE ROOM
WHERE CHUCK WAS
IMPRISONED!

ONCE OR TWICE HE
TRIED TO ESCAPE!
I DISCOURAGED
THAT!



BLACKHAWK, YOU WIN!
TO THE VICTORS BELONG
THE SPOILS! I SUPPOSE
YOU'LL CLAIM THAT
MIGHTY TREASURE
OF DIAMONDS!

OH, YES! I ALMOST
FORGOT THAT
SLIGHT DETAIL!



I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS, BUT
HENDRICKSON IS OUR EXPERT!
LOOK AT THESE STONES,
HENDRICKSON! GIVE US
YOUR OPINION!

JA, LET
ME SEE
VUN!



TORCHY

COME ON, TORCHY!
LOOK AT THE PRETTY
BIRDIE AND SMILE!



HOLD IT,
TORCHY!

BUT ED, THAT'S JUST WASTING
FILM! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A
STREET PHOTOGRAPHER,
YOU HAVE TO TAKE
PICTURES OF PEOPLE
WHO'LL PAY FOR
THEM!



A LOT OF MEN
WOULD PAY
PLENTY FOR
A PICTURE
OF YOU!

LOOK! HERE
COMES A MAN WHO
LOOKS LIKE HE
MIGHT WANT A
PICTURE OF
HIMSELF!











AND IN BORIS' HOME....

NOW IF BORIS HAD A PICTURE OF HIMSELF WITH A BLONDE, WHERE WOULD HE HIDE IT? PROBABLY UNDER THIS SCRAP BOOK...*THERE IS A PICTURE!*



IMMEDIATELY AFTER....

BUN-SHOE DETECTIVE AGENCY, I HAVE A PICTURE OF MY HUSBAND WITH SOME HUSSY AND I WANT HER SHADOWED!

FOLLOW THAT BLONDE FOR ME AND REPORT IF SHE SEES MY HUSBAND, PIERPONT! I HAVE A PICTURE OF THEM TOGETHER!

GET A PICTURE OF MY HUSBAND AND HIS BLONDE I HAVE ONE AND WANT ANOTHER FOR MORE EVIDENCE!



LET'S COLLECT THOSE PICTURES AND SEE WHO THE NEW BLONDE IS!

MAYBE SHE'S THE SAME ONE! WOO WOO!

AND SOON THEY WERE ON THE TRAIL OF THE "BLONDE"....

THE PICTURES ALL CHECK! THE SAME GIRL WITH ALL THOSE MEN! LOOK! THERE SHE IS NOW... BUT WITH A GIRL THIS TIME! KEEP YOUR EYE ON HER! FOUR WOMEN ARE PAYING US TO GET PICTURES OF HER WITH THEIR HUBBIES!

TESS, I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THAT WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!

THAT SHOULDN'T BE A NEW FEELING FOR YOU! BUT I THINK TWO MEN ARE FOLLOWING US! LET'S DUCK INTO LACY'S AND SPLIT UP!

THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FOLLOW US IN THIS WOMEN'S STORE!



GIRDLE DEPT.



THE BLONDE WENT THIS WAY! FOLLOW ME!

EEK!



IS THERE SOMETHING YOU GENTLEMEN WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN A GIRDLE?

A TALL BLONDE! COME ON BEFORE WE GET PINCHED AND SENT UP FOR A STRETCH!



HURRY! SHE WENT AROUND THE CORNER!

HI, HONEY!



WOMEN'S STOCKINGS! SUPPOSING MY WIFE SAW ME HERE!

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A LEG TO STAND ON!



HEY, MISS! WAIT A MINUTE! WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

AND AS THE WIVES MET...

AND THERE WAS BORIS, BIG AS LIFE NEXT TO THAT BLONDE!

GIRLS! GUM-SHOE DETECTIVES JUST CALLED! THEY ARE BRINGING AN IMPORTANT PICTURE WITH THEM!



A PICTURE! WONDERFUL! PROBABLY OF HORACE WITH THAT CREATURE! THAT'S ALL THE EVIDENCE I'LL NEED FOR MY DIVORCE!

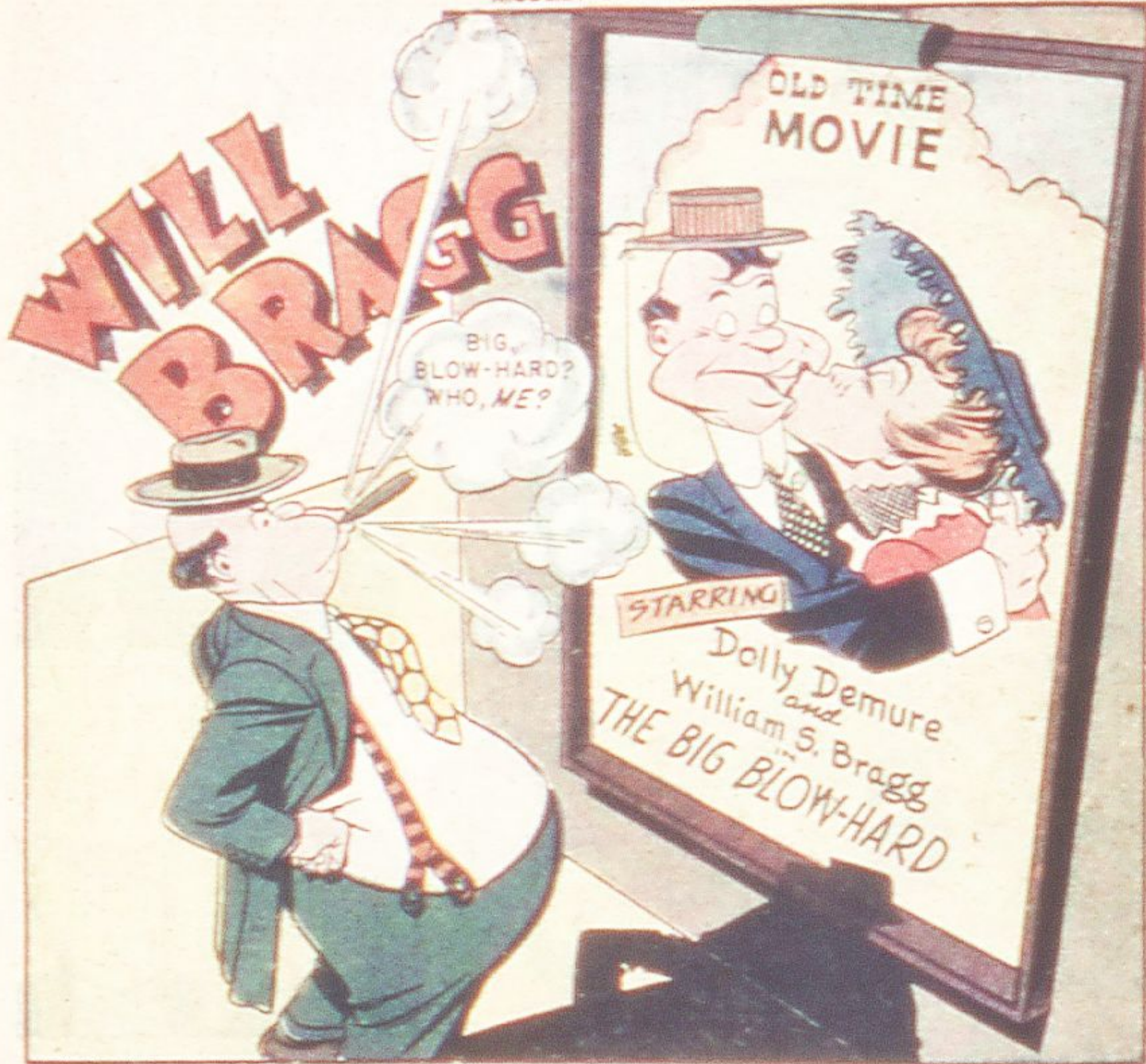
I'M SURE IT'S OF PIERPONT! WAIT TILL MY LAWYER SEES IT!



HERE WE ARE! AND WHAT A PICTURE WE GOT! TERRIFIC!

LET'S SEE IT!





IN MRS. MAHOULAHAN'S BOARDING HOUSE....

I ADORE THE OLD-TIME MOVIES ON TELEVISION! THEY'RE SO ROMANTIC! SIGHE

YES, EFFY! HOW WELL I REMEMBER THOSE DAYS WHEN WE FILMED THE SILENT FLICKERS!



WILL BRAGG, WERE YOU IN MOVING PICTURES?

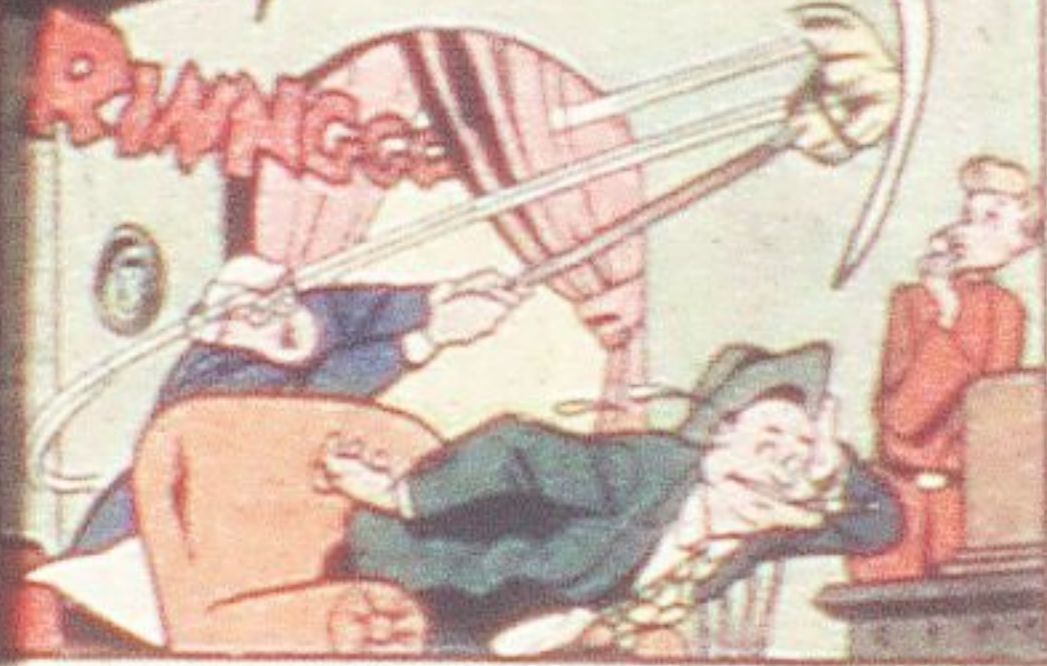
MOVING PICTURES, MY EYEBROW! YOU'RE MOVING NOW... RIGHT OUT OF MY LIVING ROOM, YOU LAZY LOU!



YOU KNOW VERY WELL YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED IN HERE WITHOUT PAYING EXTRA RENT!

HOLD IT, MRS. MAHOULAHAN! SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR!

RINGGGG



HELLO, EVERYBODY! WHAT'S NEW?

OH, MR. SWENSON, WILL JUST TOLD ME THAT HE WAS A STAR OF SILENT PICTURES! TEE-HEE! ISN'T IT EXCITING? **SIGH**



BRAGG IN THE MOVIES? HA-HA-HA! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE HEARD YET!

SCOFF IF YOU MUST, SWENSON, BUT IT'S TRUE! I CUT QUITE A FIGURE IN THE FILMS!

ONLY PART I EVER PLAYED WAS IN A MOB SCENE BUT THEY NEEDN'T KNOW THAT! I'LL MAKE IT SOUND GOOD!

HO-HO-HO! THIS IS RICH! WHY HAVEN'T YOU THOUGHT OF THAT ONE BEFORE?

I'M SURPRISED YOU DON'T REMEMBER WILLIAM S. BRAGG OF THE SILENT SCREEN! I WAS **HARRUMPH** A MATINEE IDOL!



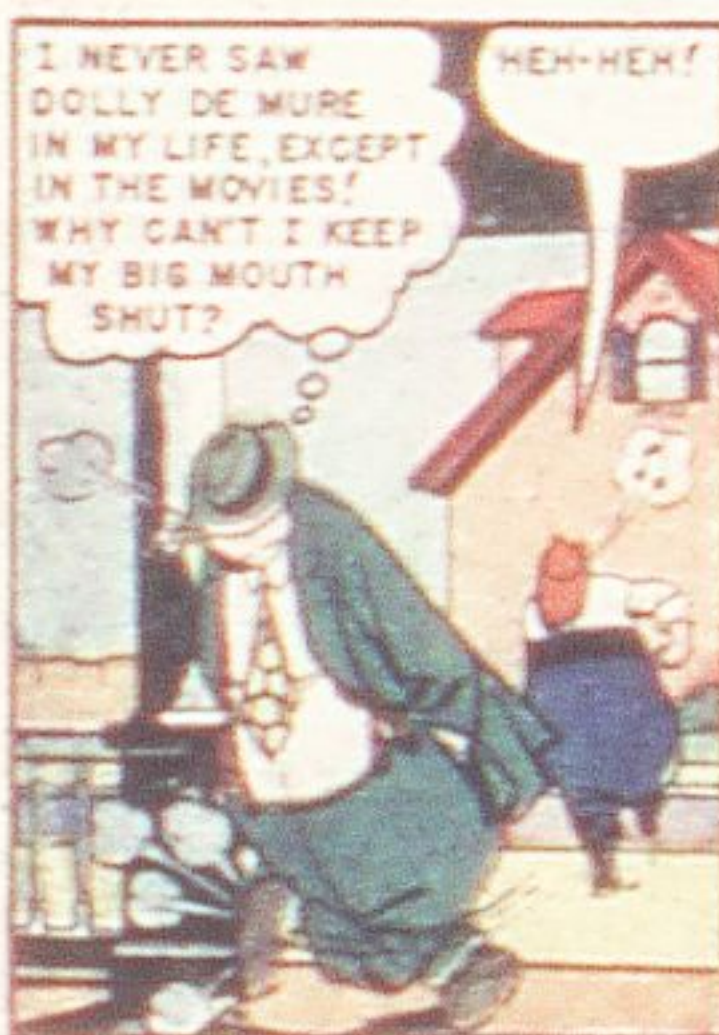
ROMANTIC STUFF, EH? THEN I SUPPOSE YOU PLAYED OPPOSITE SUCH MOVIE QUEENS AS DOLLY DE MURE?

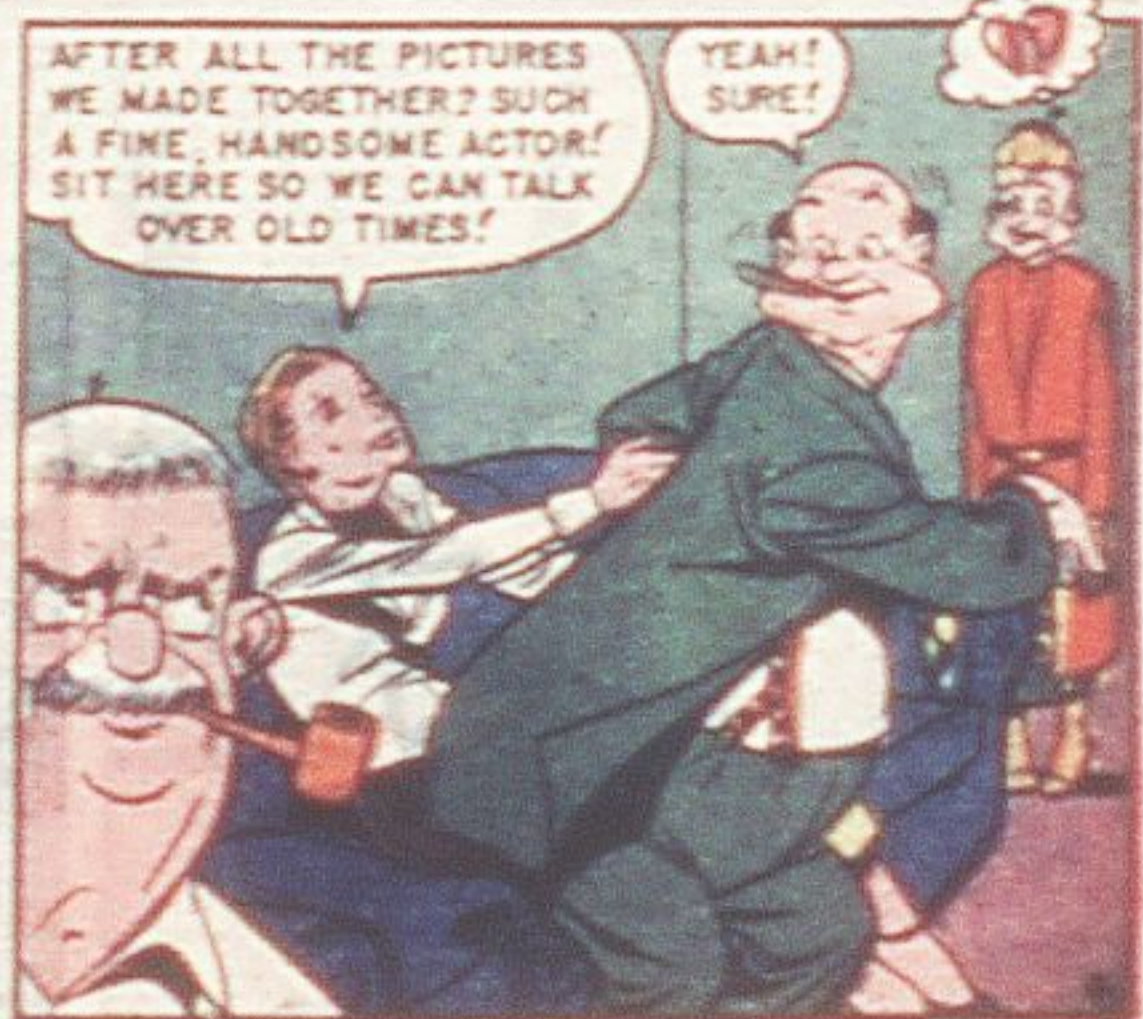
OFTEN! DOLLY WAS A BEAUTY—ER—SORT OF WENT FOR ME! I WONDER WHERE SHE IS NOW?

I CAN TELL YOU, BRAGG OLD BOY! SHE'S AT MY HOUSE! SHE AND MY WIFE WERE SCHOOLMATES AND SHE'S HERE FOR A VISIT!

YOUR HOUSE? YOU MEAN... **GULP**









No Clue Of Danger

LOUIS, the cafe proprietor—formerly King Louis of Navarro—spoke grimly to Blackhawk in the little office back of the manager's desk.

"It is he, I am sure," said Louis. "My friend Blackhawk, I could not mistake Prince Trovino, even though he has grown a beard and dyed his hair. Trovino refuses to believe that I have permanently left my throne and wish only to live as a simple, hard-working citizen here in America. He has come to assassinate me."

Blackhawk peered through the crack in the door. Sure enough, the black-bearded customer who Louis identified as the disguised Trovino had seated himself at a table and was giving an order to a quiet-seeming head waiter—who, in reality, was Andre, in tail coat and wing collar.

"The trouble," groaned Louis, "is that we cannot accuse him outright, until he actually makes his effort to murder me. And he may succeed before you can move to seize him!"

"No," said Blackhawk. "my friends are stationed at tables throughout the room, as you arranged. Now I'll go and tell Andre to seat me with Trovino. I'll find out."

"He will not confide in you," said Louis.

"And I won't ask him to. I'll just watch him."

Blackhawk left the office and nodded to Andre, who brought him to a seat opposite Trovino. The black-bearded prince had ordered a sumptuous repast. Blackhawk watched him finish a plate of savory vichyssoise, then turn to a steaming casserole of poulet Ragineau. Trovino did not so much as glance at Blackhawk, nor did Blackhawk address him. Blackhawk pretended to dawdle over a cup of cold consommé, and watched without seeming to watch.

After eating a delicious salad with relish, Trovino ordered a cherry tart with French coffee. These, too, he finished completely, seeming to enjoy them to the hilt. At last he finished, and laid some bills on the table. He lighted a cigarette. Picking up a napkin, he carefully wiped the handles of his knife, fork and spoon, and polished the handle of the coffee cup. He tossed the wadded napkin aside, and rose. He moved toward the cashier's desk.

At once Blackhawk was beside him. "You're under arrest for planning murder," said Blackhawk quietly.

Trovino turned a scowling face upon Blackhawk. "You are insane to suggest such a thing."

"I was never safer in my life. Come!" He took Trovino by the elbow in a grip of steel. Trovino struggled momentarily, then subsided. The other Blackhawks—Olaf, Hendrickson, Stanislaus, Chuck, Andre, Chop Chop—had appeared from all quarters. They rose from tables, entered from kitchen and lounge, making a knot of resolute men around Trovino.

"The proprietor shall hear of this!" blustered Trovino. "I shall demand his protection from your violence, you hoodlums!"

"Good," said Blackhawk. "Enter his office. It is here."

Inside the office, the Blackhawks held Trovino helpless and searched him. He was carrying two revolvers and an ugly dagger.

"Those don't prove I meant to murder anyone," Trovino snarled. "I carry them for my own protection, against just such bullies as you. Summon the American police."

"Chuck is already telephoning for them," said Blackhawk. "I have evidence that you planned to murder my friend Louis."

"How did you get *re* evidence?" asked Andre. "I too, watched *re* fellow. He only ate dinner, carefully wiped *re* silverware and *re* coffee cup—"

"I saw the same thing," said Blackhawk. "So did all of you. But couldn't you tell that he was going to walk straight from the table to attack Louis?"

One after another of the Blackhawks shook a mystified head—all but Chop Chop. The little Chinese suddenly grinned.

"Me know! Me tell!" he cried.

"What, Chop Chop?" asked Stanislaus.

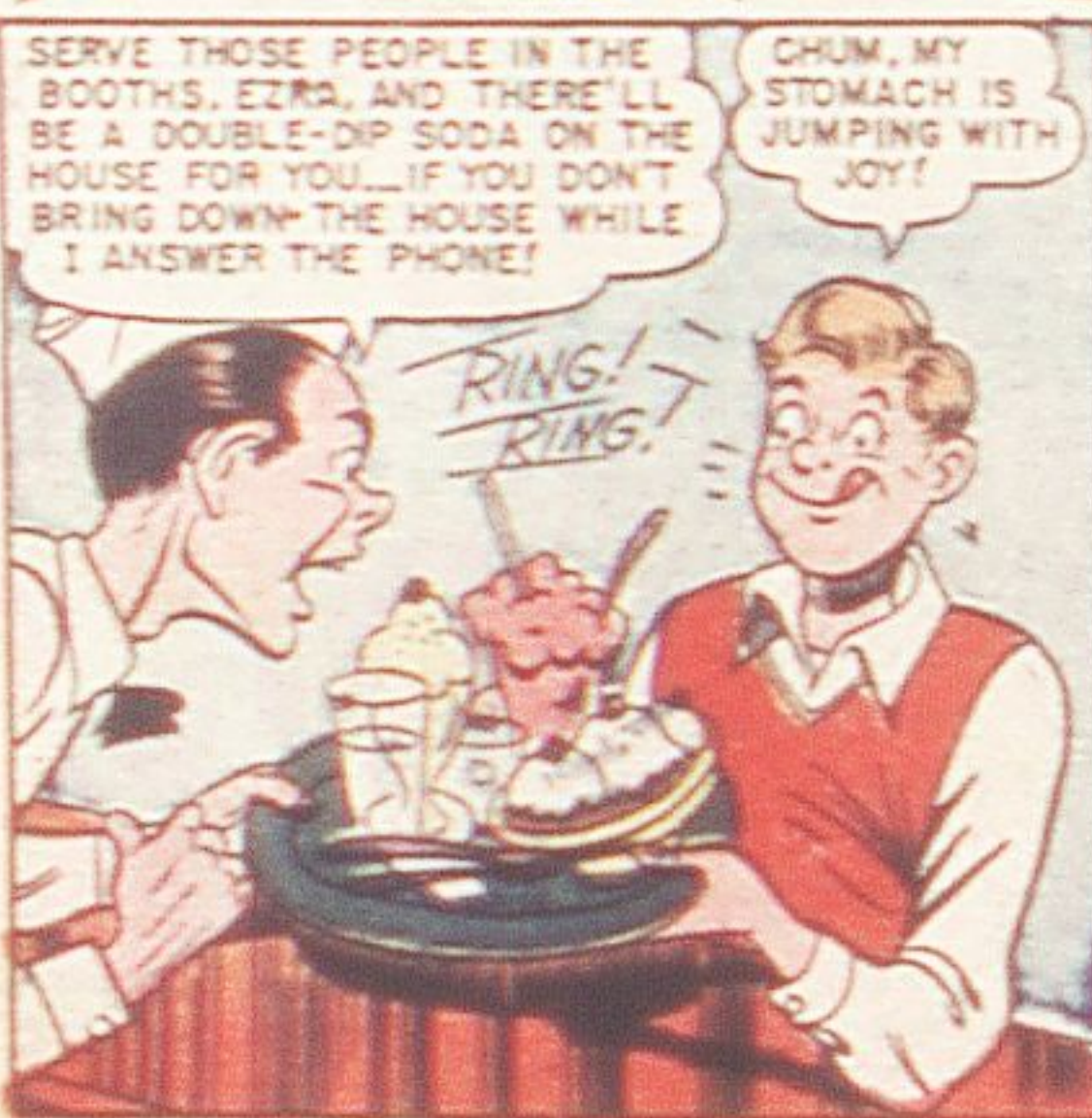
"He wipe silver, wipe cup, *foh* take away fingerprints. No wantee clue for police to trace he when he kill and run!"

Trovino growled a bitter oath, but Blackhawk smiled.

"Don't I always say that Chop Chop's the smartest of us all?" he said.

"Smartest of all," agreed Chop Chop proudly, "exceptee Blackhawk."

EZRA

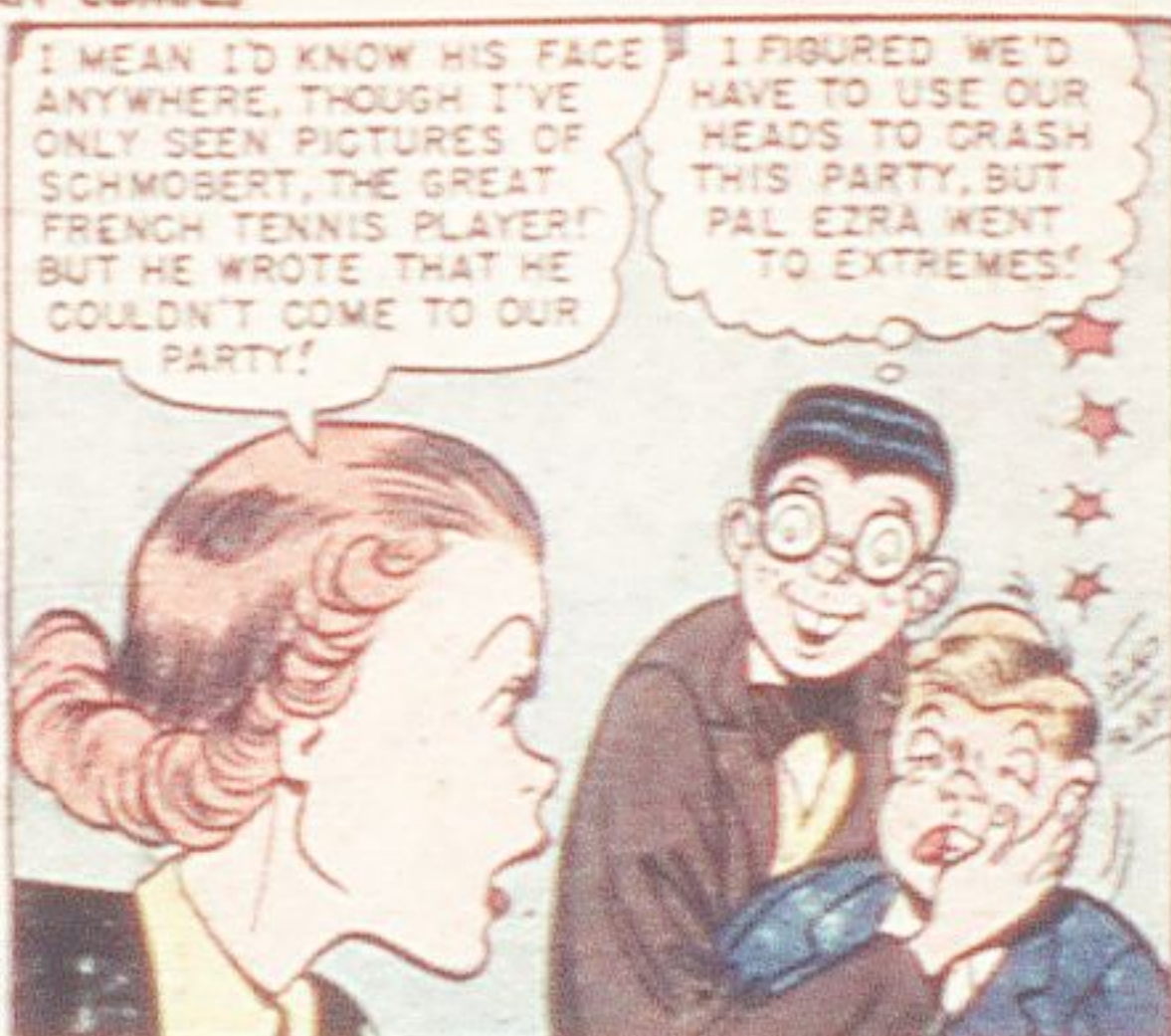






I'M SO SORRY! MY FATHER'S MANAGER OF THE CLUB AND... OH, MY! THAT FACE!

IT'S NOT THAT BAD, HONEY!



I MEAN I'D KNOW HIS FACE ANYWHERE, THOUGH I'VE ONLY SEEN PICTURES OF SCHMOBERT, THE GREAT FRENCH TENNIS PLAYER! BUT HE WROTE THAT HE COULDN'T COME TO OUR PARTY!

I FIGURED WE'D HAVE TO USE OUR HEADS TO CRASH THIS PARTY, BUT PAL EZRA WENT TO EXTREMES!



COME, COME, SCHMO... BERT, THAT IS! DON'T TRY TO TALK AND WE'LL DO FINE!

HUH?



HAVING YOU AS OUR GUEST ON YOUR VERY FIRST TRIP TO THE UNITED STATES IS QUITE AN HONOR! BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE LET US KNOW YOU'D CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT COMING!

MY NAME OW!



IT HURTS HIM WHEN HE TRIES TO TALK! BUT HE'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN HE'S HAD SOMETHING TO EAT AND DRINK!

GLUG!



DADDY! MR. SCHMOBERT DIDN'T DISAPPOINT US, AFTER ALL! NOW WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH PLANS FOR AN EXHIBITION MATCH!

START ACTING LIKE A FRENCHMAN, CHUM! OUR EATS AND DRINKS ARE AT STAKE!



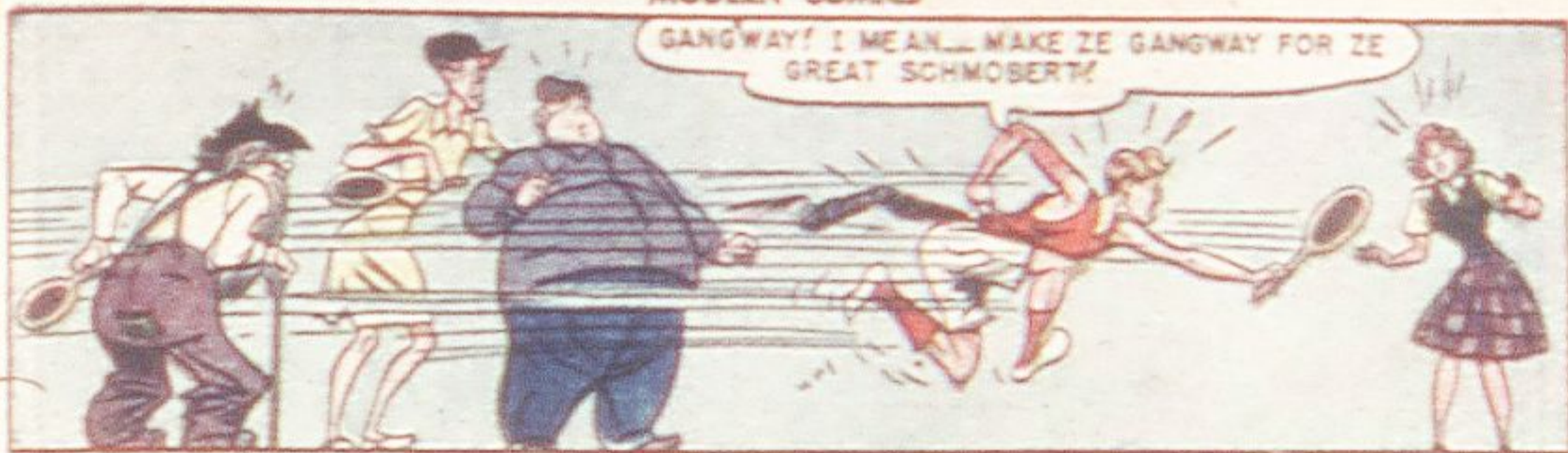
AH, MON AMI! I GIVE YOU ZE KISS AVEC ZE CHEEK!

WOW! THAT CONK ON THE HEAD REALLY UNBALANCED THE LAD!





GANGWAY! I MEAN... MAKE ZE GANGWAY FOR ZE GREAT SCHMOBERT!



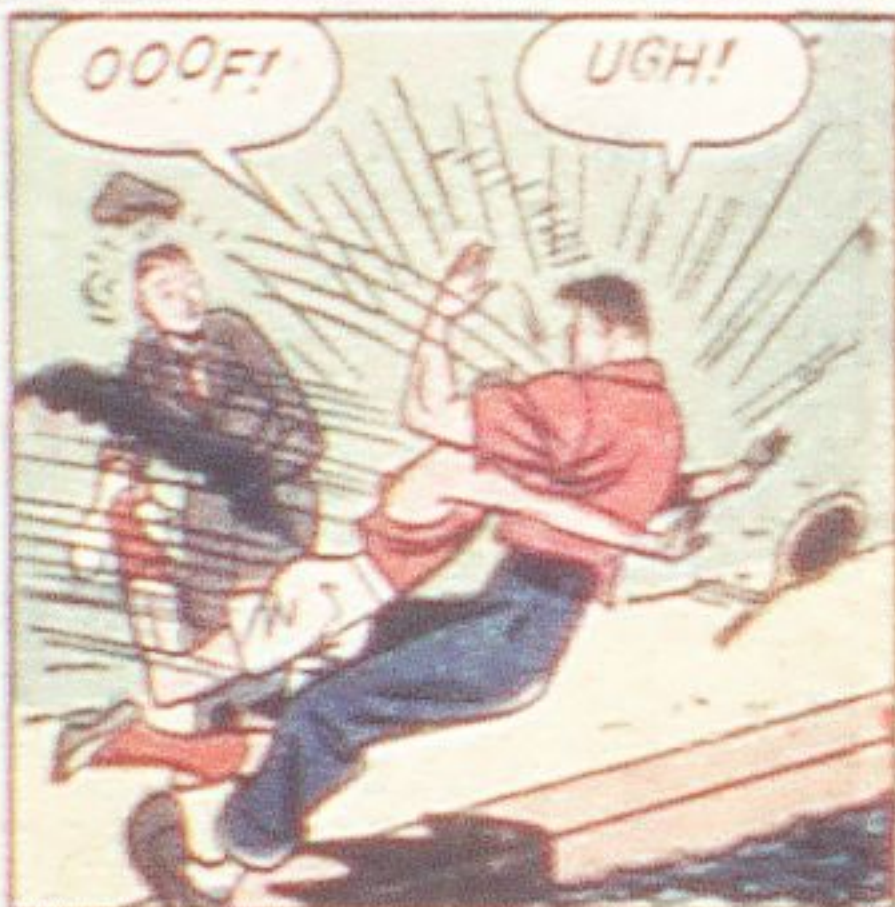
BUT, SCHMOBERT! THE TENNIS COURT IS THE OTHER WAY!

ZE GREAT SCHMOBERT CANNOT PLAY ZE TENNIS WHEN HE EES MAKING LIKE ZE BURNT TOAST!



OOOF!

UGH!



PARDONEZ, MON... HUH?

YOU AGAIN?



NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PLAY! FIRST I DUNK YOU...

GLUG! GLUG!



AND THEN, THE OLD HEAVE-HO!

OH, MY! WHAT A WAY FOR OUR CLUB PRO TO TREAT THE GREAT SCHMOBERT!



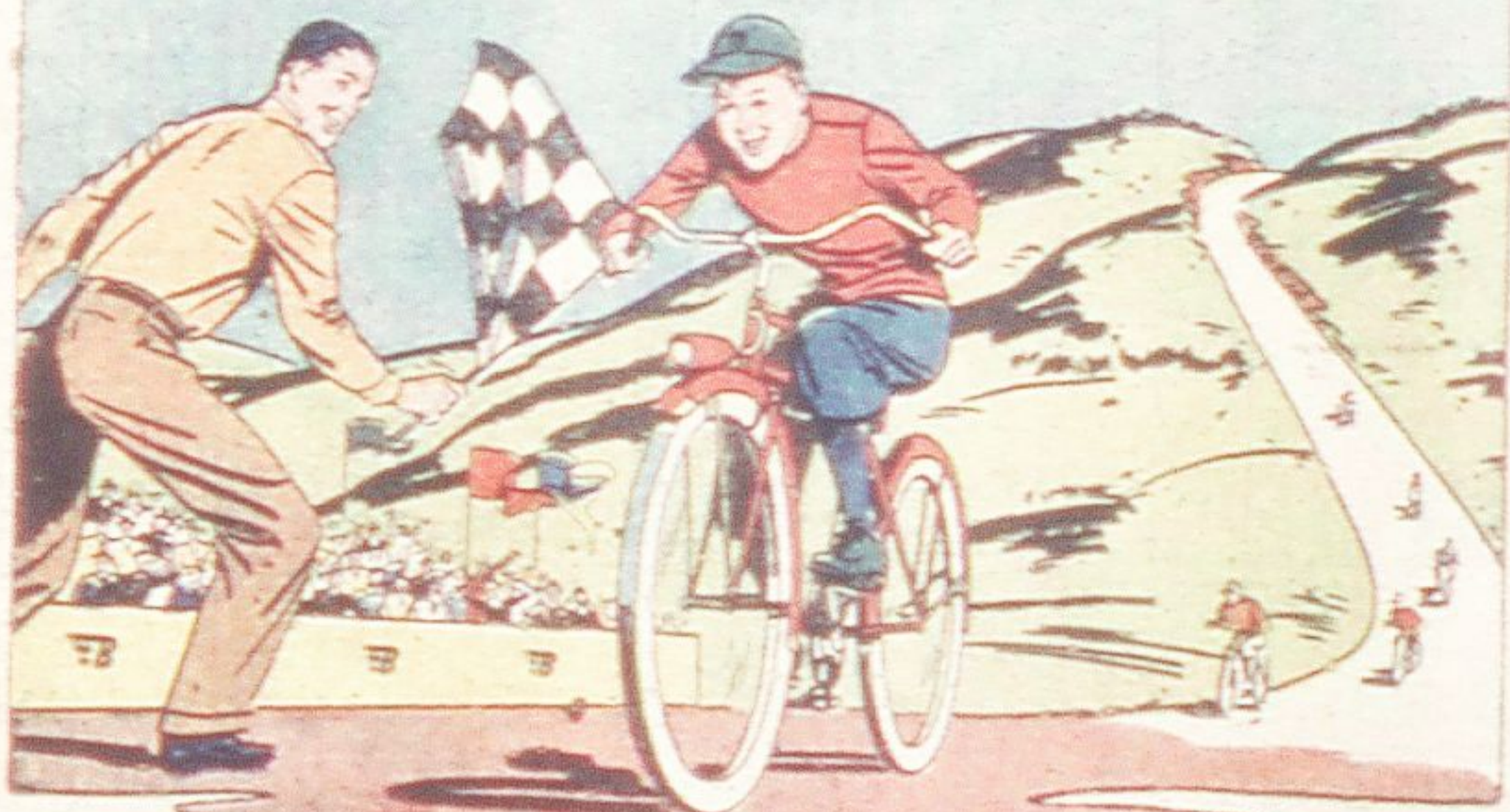
THE GREAT SCHMOBERT, MY FOOT! I PLAYED AGAINST SCHMOBERT IN PARIS. THIS GUY'S JUST A JERKY SODA JERK!

ZE TIME SHE HAS COME TO MAKE AVEC ZE FRENCH LEAVE!





Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix® Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of



LIMITED, NEW YORK

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.



MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
\$1.98 I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
HALLFLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

-A.C.C. Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

-C.C.N. New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

-E.S. New York

Hundreds of thankful, en-
thusiastic letters like these
are in our files.

New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

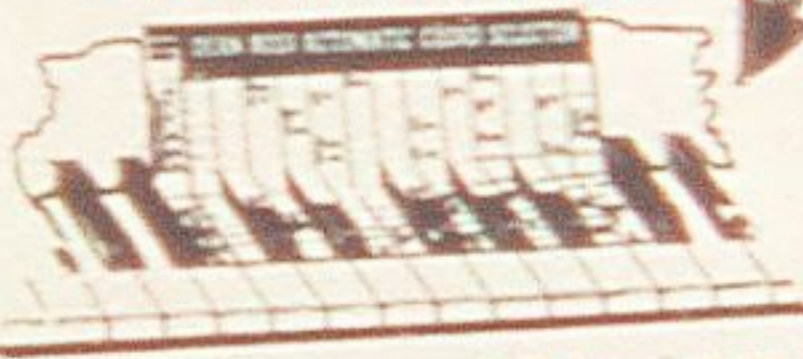
YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!



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PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR.
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

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45 West 45th Street New York 19, N. Y.

THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO - CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



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Name

Address

City & State

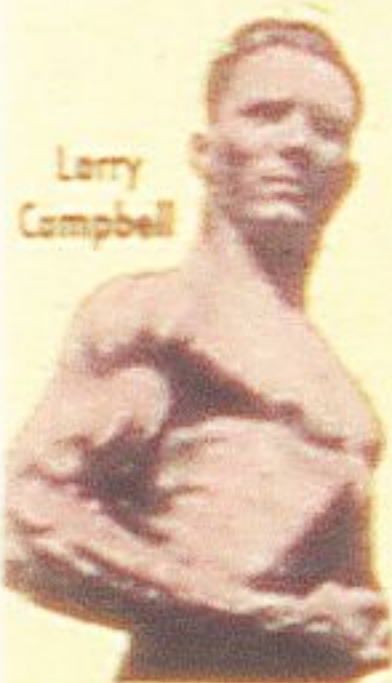
☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS paid only a Few Cents

to become an

All-Around HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?



Larry Campbell



Rex Ferris

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

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